Diggin Up Bones Randy Travis [Verse 1] Bb/G Last night I dug your picture out from my old dresser drawer I set it on the table and I talked to it til four I read some old love letters right up til the break of dawn Bb/G Bb/G Yeah i ve been sittin alone diggin up bones [Verse 2] Bb/G Then I went through the jewelery and I found our wedding rings I ve put mine on my finger and I gave yours a fling Eb Across this lonely bedroom of our recent broken home Bb/G F Bb/G Yeah tonight I m sittin alone diggin up bones [Chorus] Bb/G I m diggin up bones, I m diggin up bones Exhuming things that better left alone Bb/G Eb I m resurrecting memories of love that s dead and gone Bb/G F Bb/G Yeah tonight I m sittin alone diggin up bones [Verse 3] Bb/G And I went through the closet and I found some things in there Like that pretty neglige that I bought you to wear Eb And I recall how good you looked each time you had it on Bb/G Bb/G Yeah tonight I m sittin alone diggin up bones [Chorus] Bb/G Eb I m resurrecting memories of love that s dead and gone Bb/G \mathbf{F} Bb/G Yeah tonight I m sittin alone diggin up bones [Chorus] (til end)